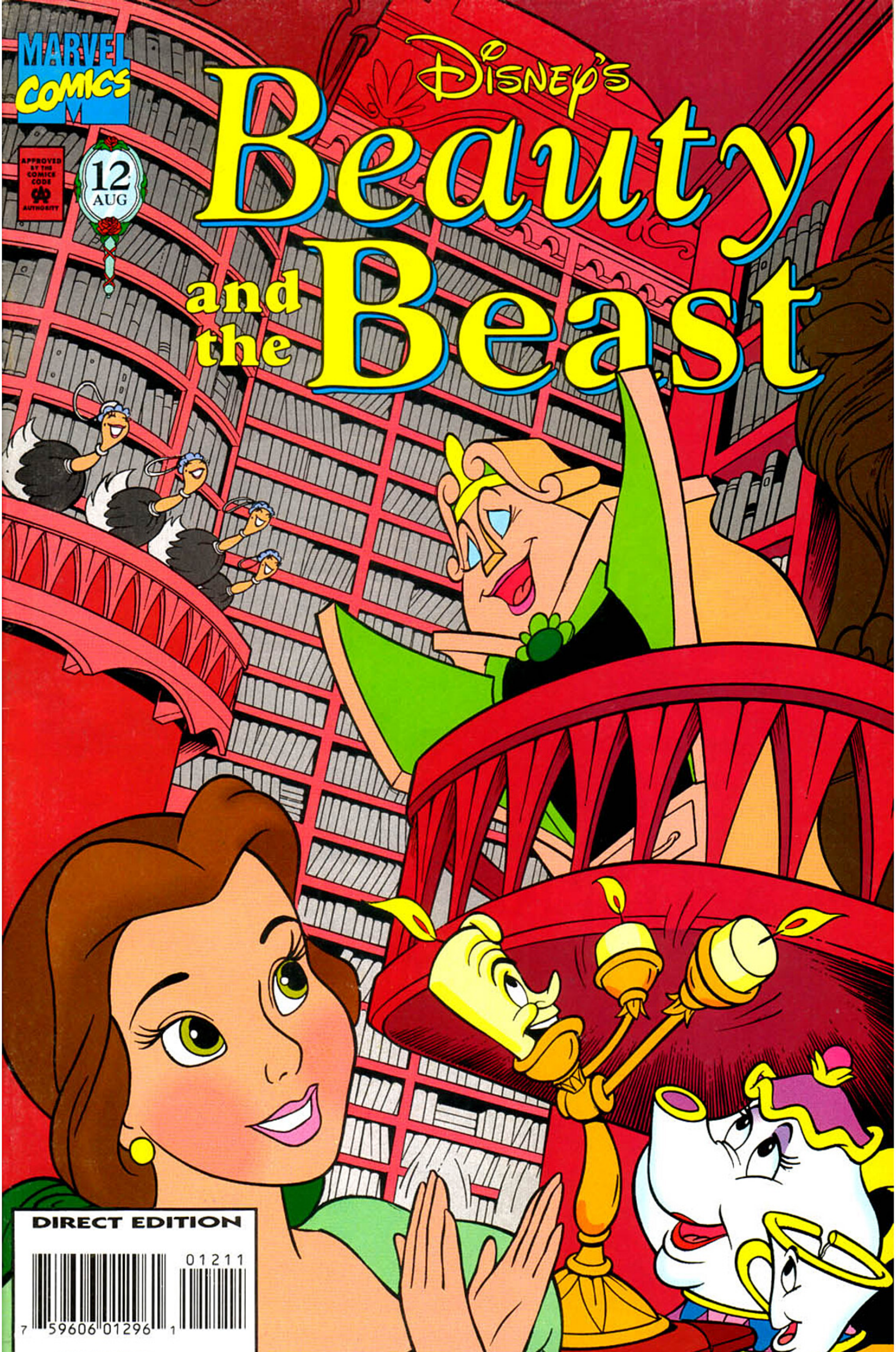
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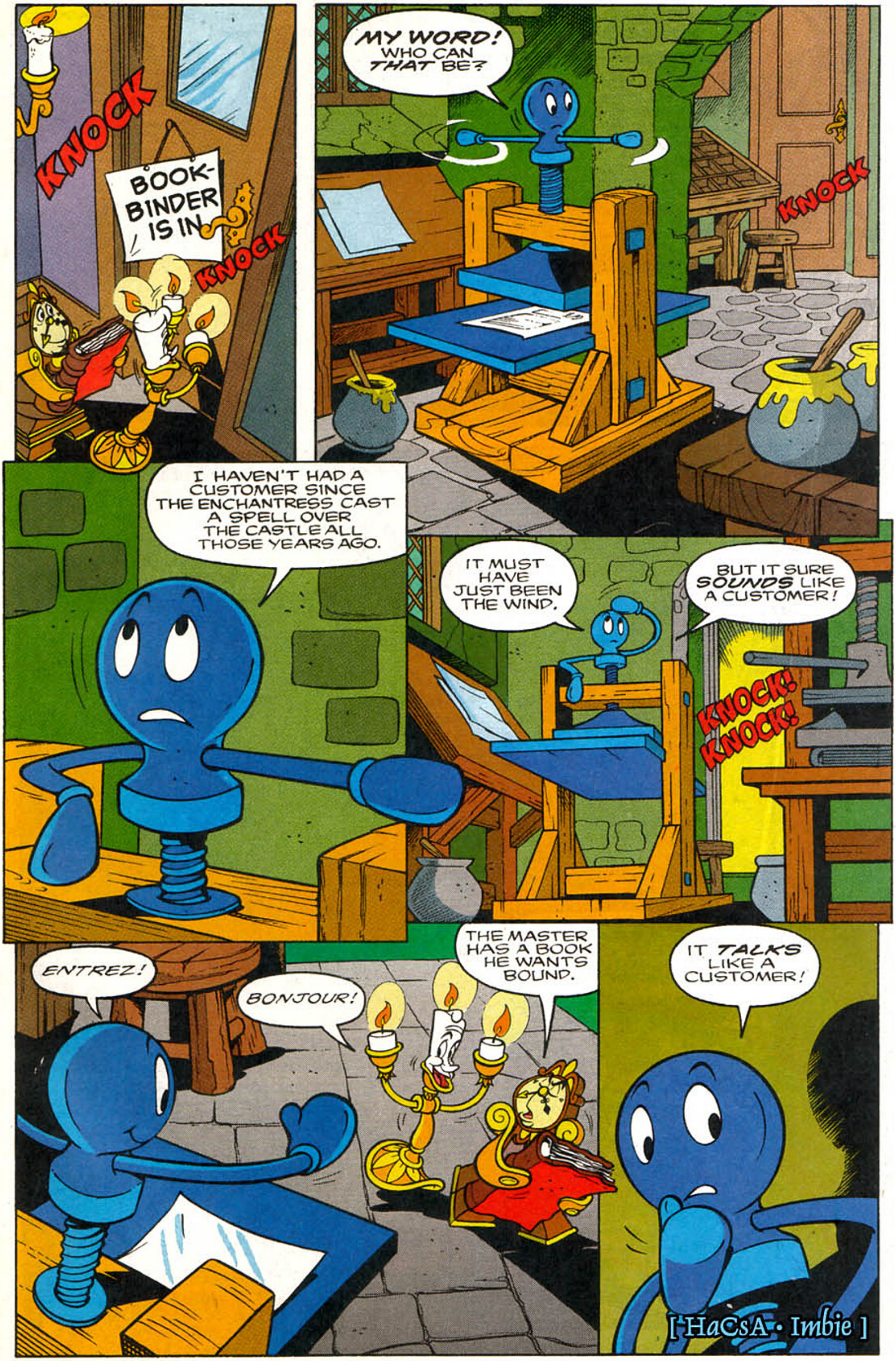
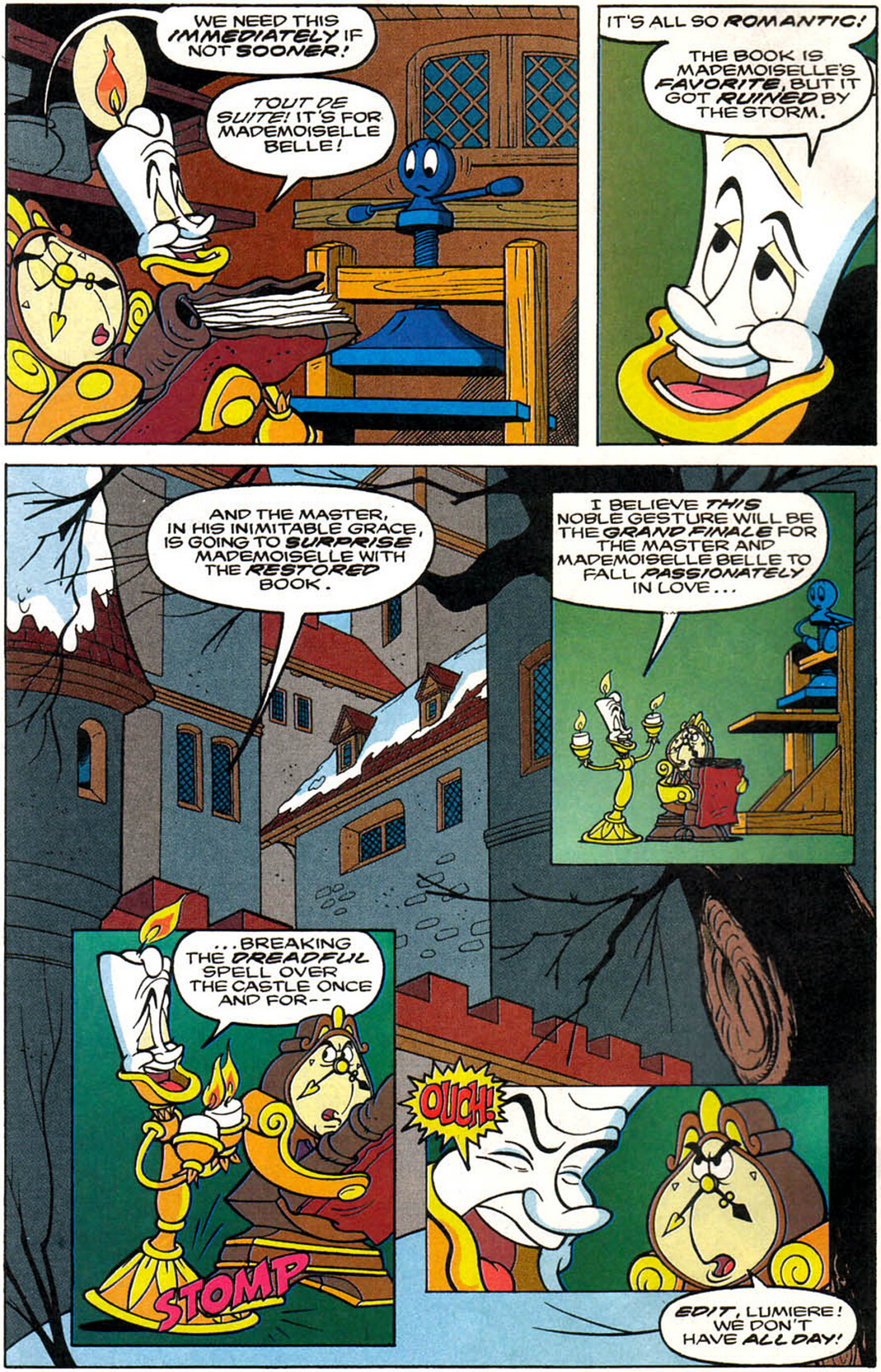
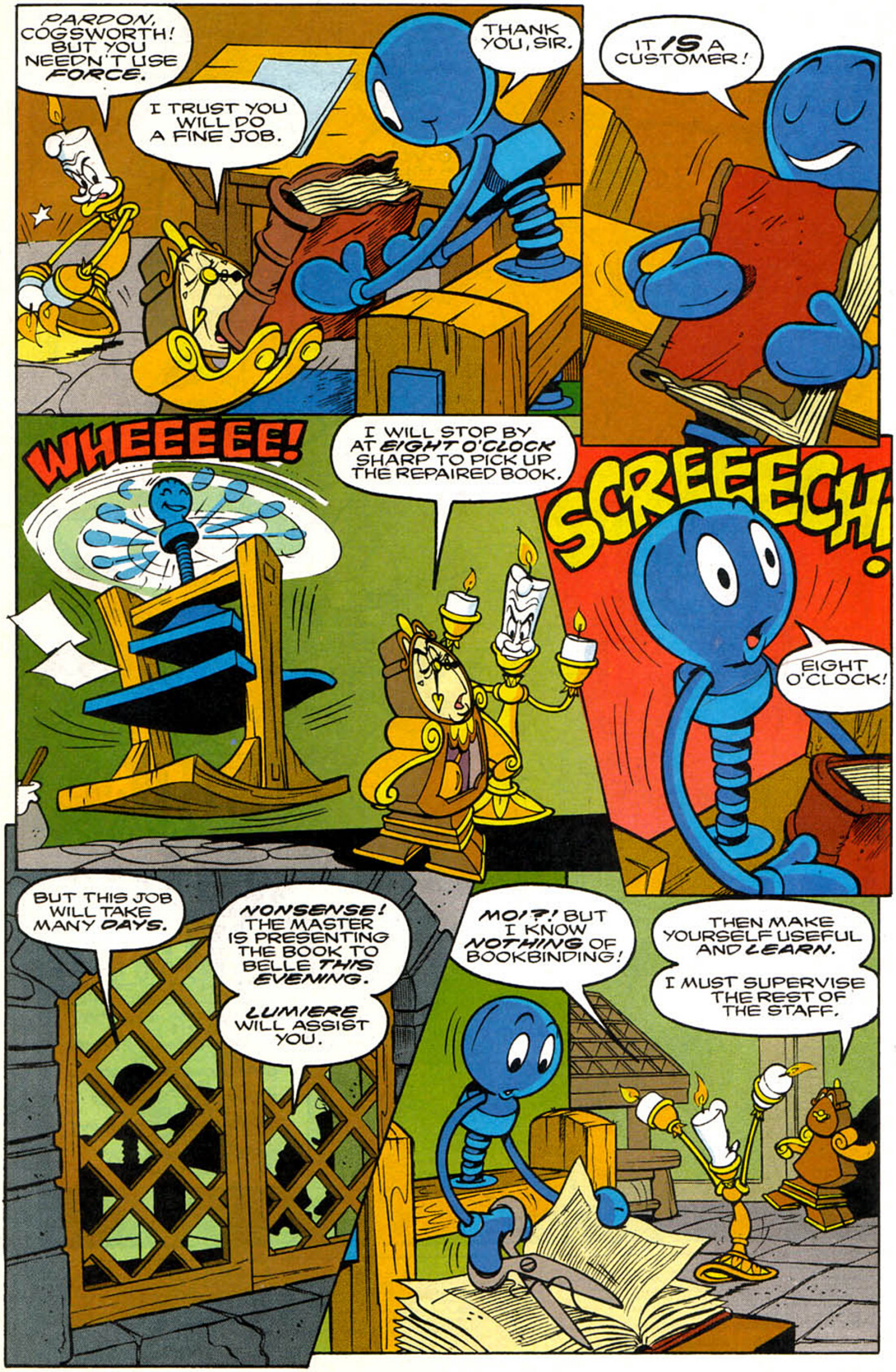
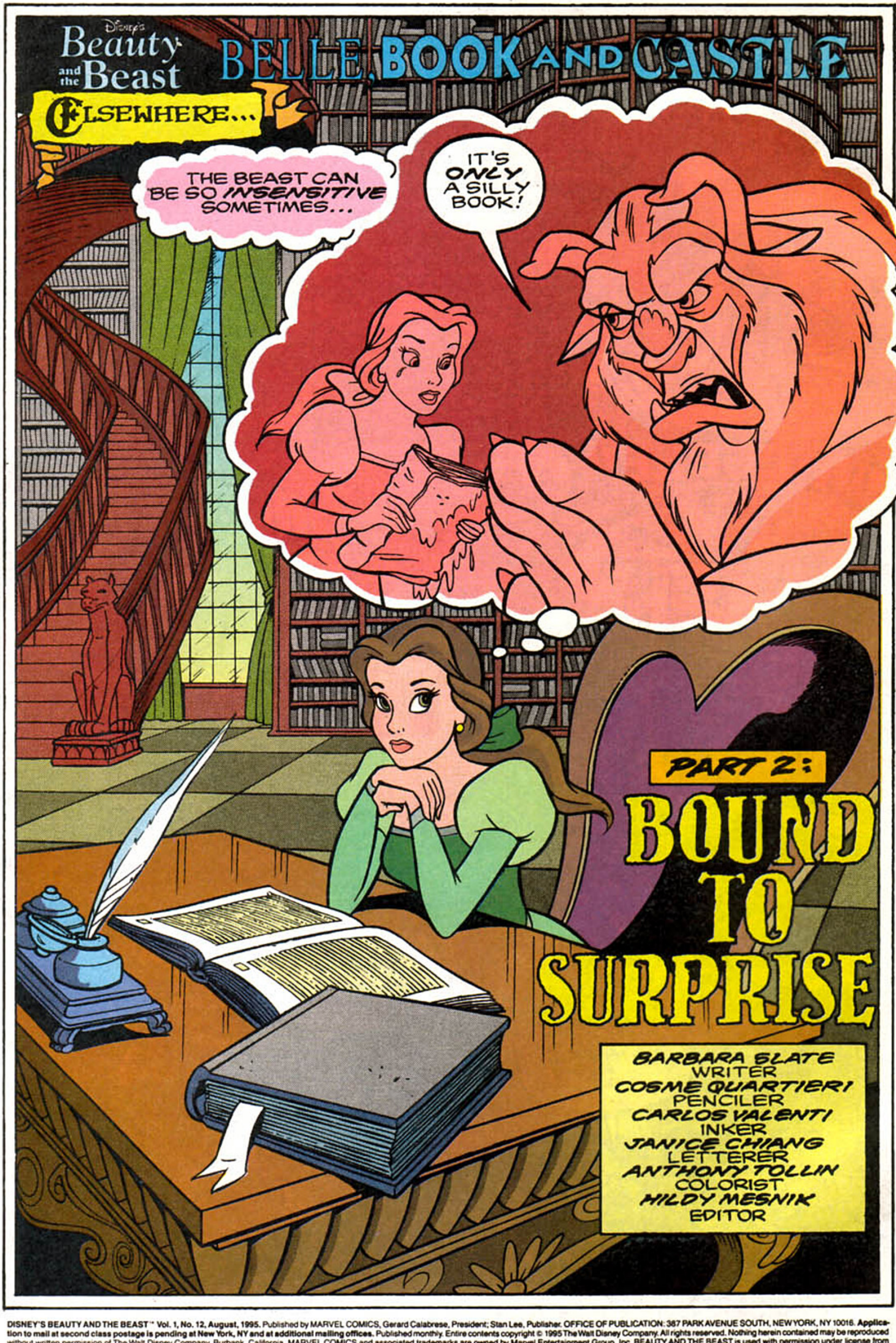

KNOCK
BOOK-BINDER IS IN
KNOCK
MY WORD! WHO CAN THAT BE?
KNOCK
I HAVEN'T HAD A CUSTOMER SINCE THE ENCHANTRESS CAST A SPELL OVER THE CASTLE ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.
IT MUST HAVE JUST BEEN THE WIND.
BUT IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE A CUSTOMER!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
ENTREZ!
BONJOUR!
THE MASTER HAS A BOOK HE WANTS BOUND.
IT TALKS LIKE A CUSTOMER!

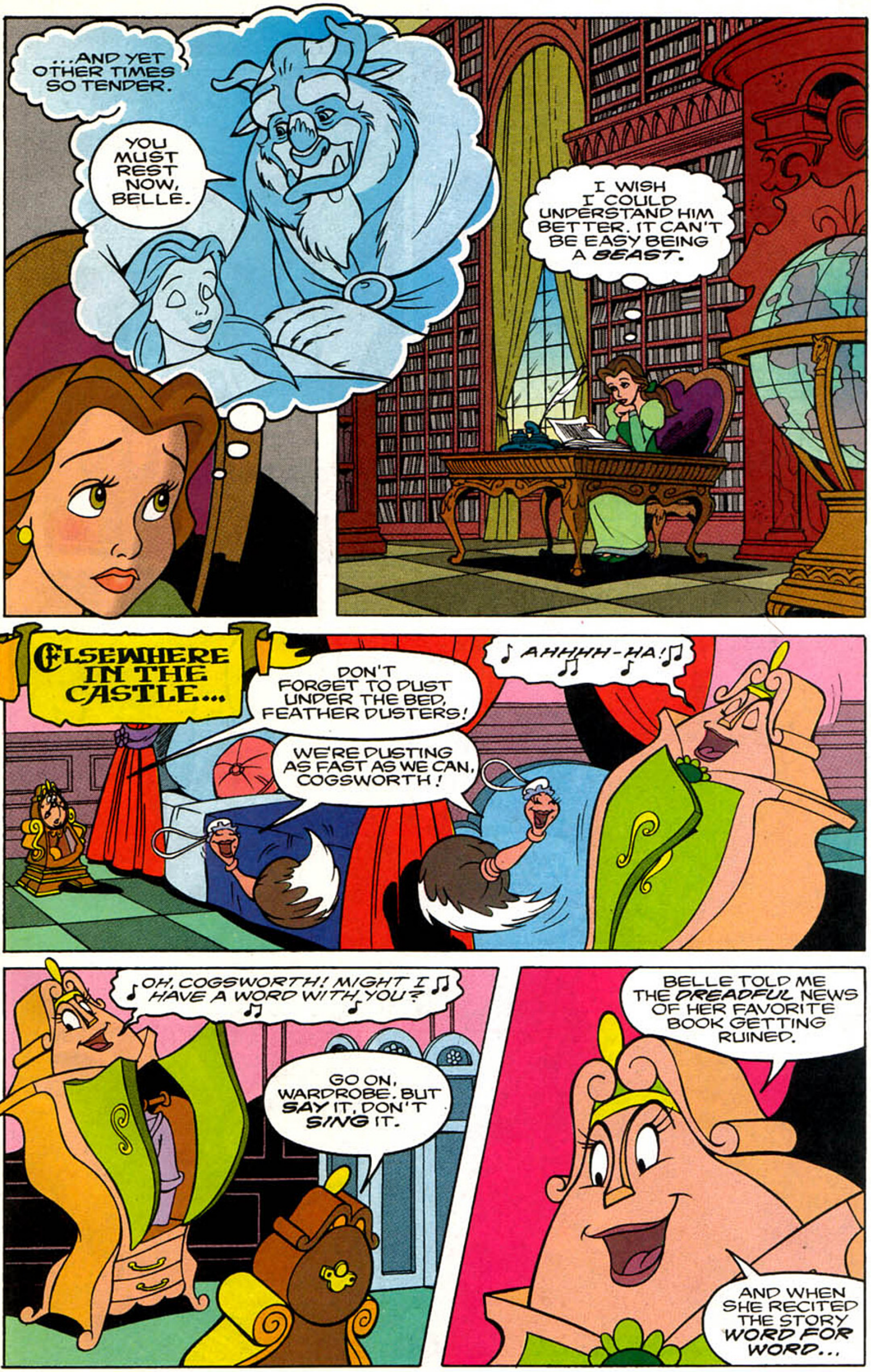
[HaCsA · Imbie]

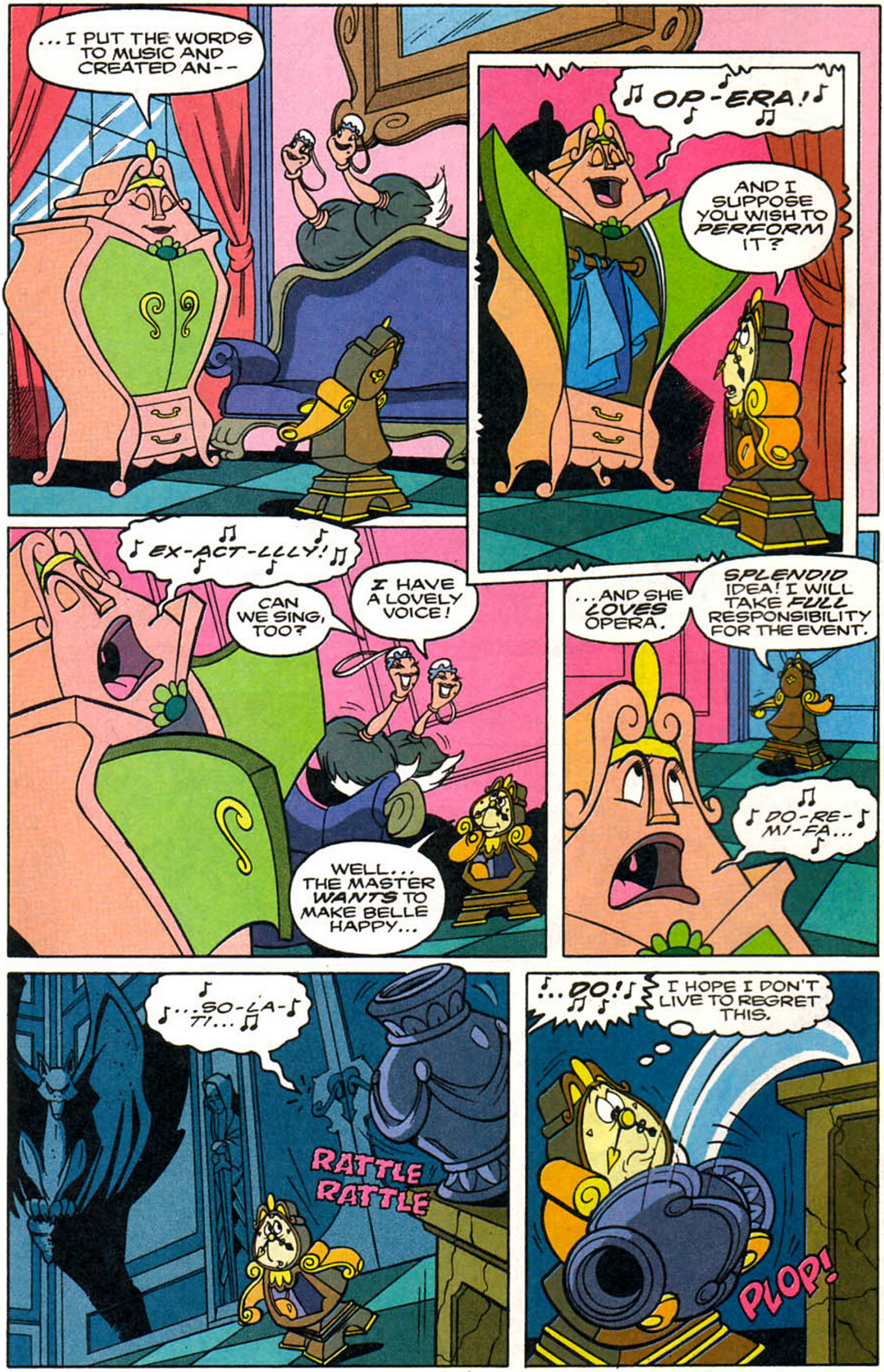

WE NEED THIS IMMEDIATELY IF NOT SOONER!
TOUT DE SUITE! IT'S FOR MADEMOISELLE BELLE!
IT'S ALL SO ROMANTIC!
THE BOOK IS MADEMOISELLE'S FAVORITE, BUT IT GOT RUINED BY THE STORM.
AND THE MASTER, IN HIS INIMITABLE GRACE, IS GOING TO SURPRISE MADEMOISELLE WITH THE RESTORED BOOK.
I BELIEVE THIS NOBLE GESTURE WILL BE THE GRAND FINALE FOR THE MASTER AND MADEMOISELLE BELLE TO FALL PASSIONATELY IN LOVE...
...BREAKING THE DREADFUL SPELL OVER THE CASTLE ONCE AND FOR--
STOMP
OUCH!
EDIT, LUMIERE! WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!

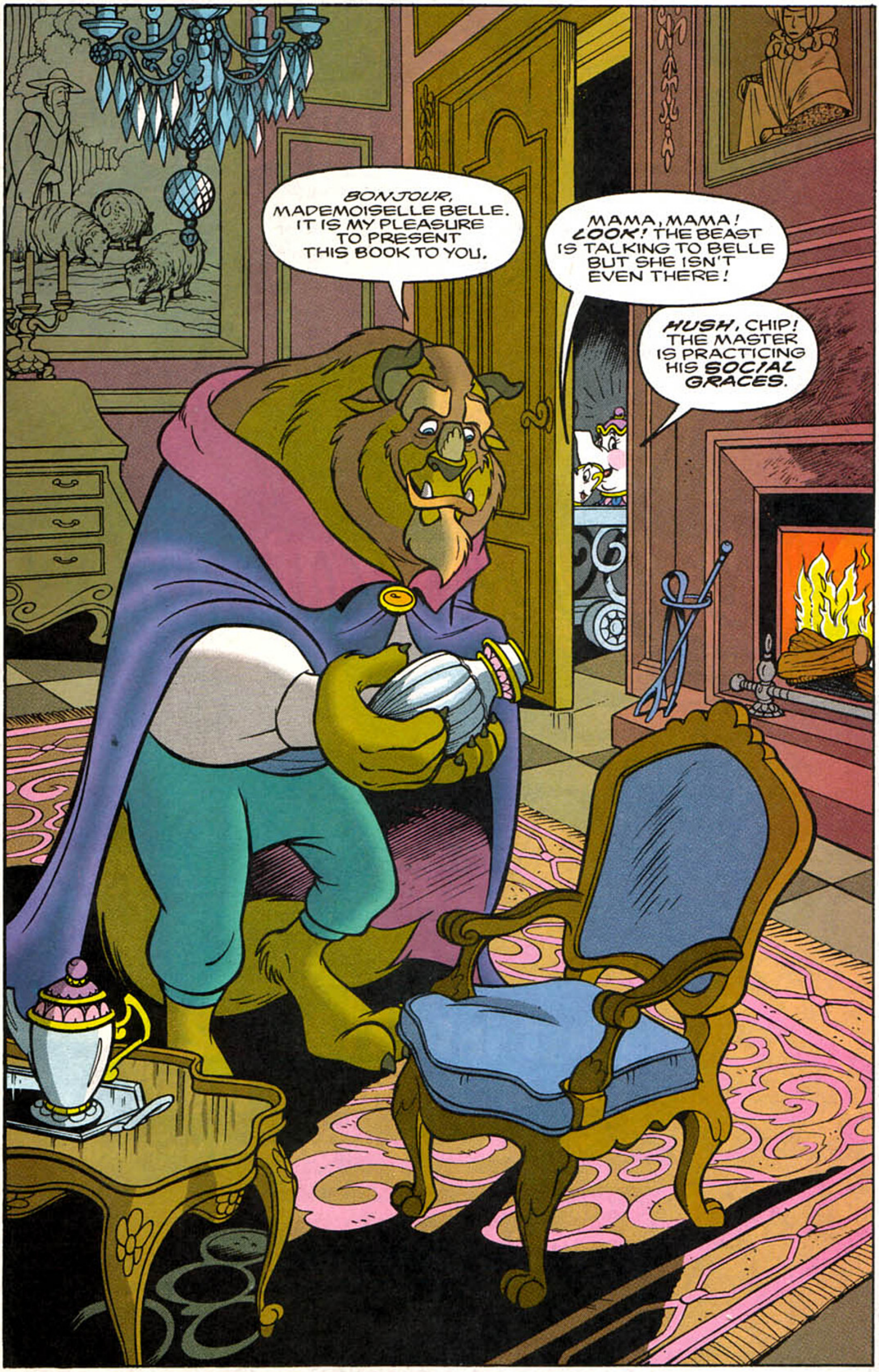

PARDON, COGSWORTH! BUT YOU NEEDN'T USE *FORCE*.
I TRUST YOU WILL DO A FINE JOB.
THANK YOU, SIR.
IT *IS* A CUSTOMER!
WHEEEEEE!
I WILL STOP BY AT *EIGHT O'CLOCK* SHARP TO PICK UP THE REPAIRED BOOK.
SCREEECH!
EIGHT O'CLOCK!
BUT THIS JOB WILL TAKE MANY *DAYS*.
NONSENSE! THE MASTER IS PRESENTING THE BOOK TO BELLE *THIS EVENING*.
LUMIERE WILL ASSIST YOU.
MOI?! BUT I KNOW *NOTHING* OF BOOKBINDING!
THEN MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL AND *LEARN*.
I MUST SUPERVISE THE REST OF THE STAFF.

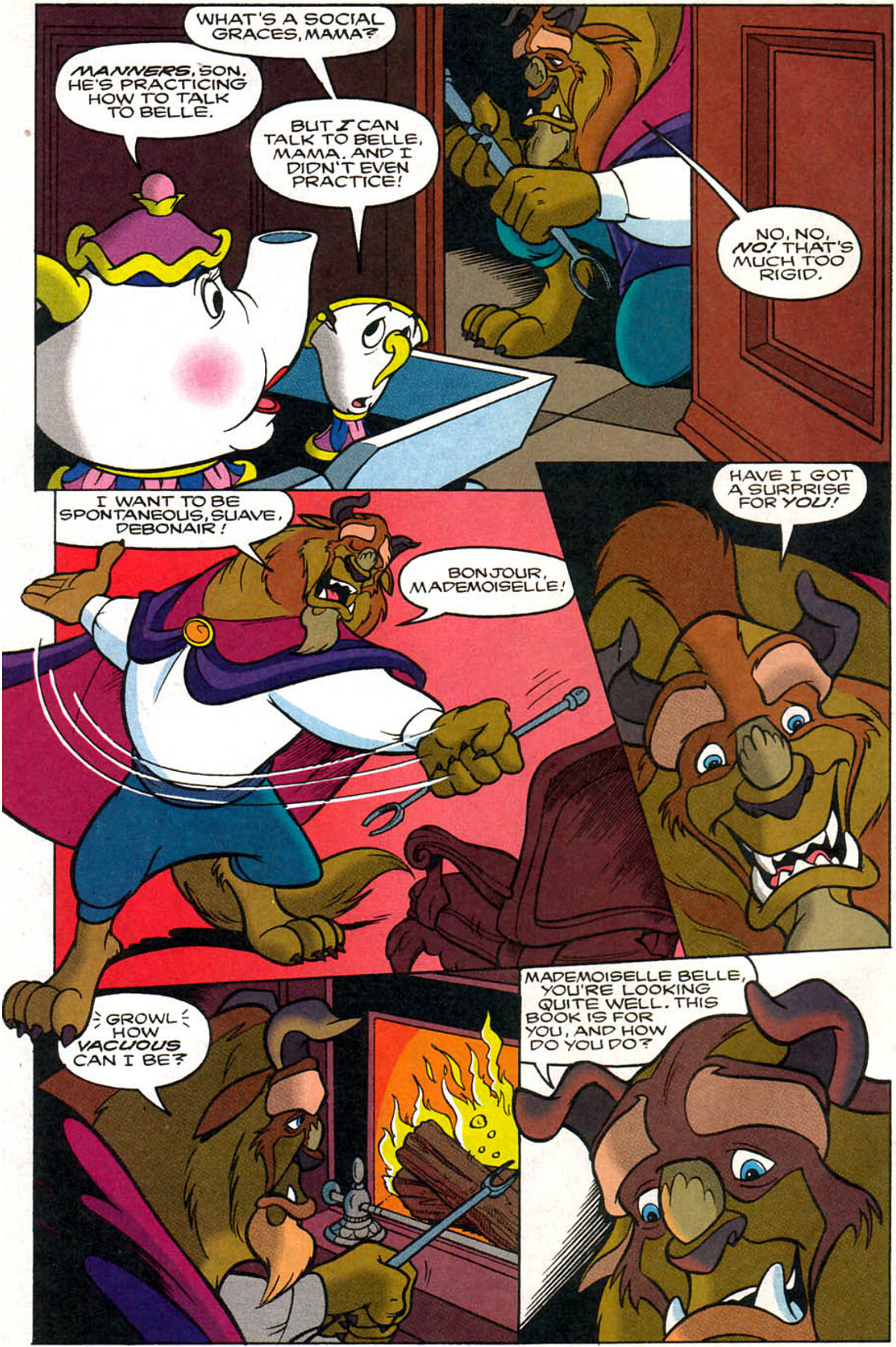

Disney's Beauty and the Beast
BELLE, BOOK AND CASTLE
ELSEWHERE...
THE BEAST CAN BE SO *INSENSITIVE* SOMETIMES...
IT'S *ONLY* A SILLY BOOK!
PART 2:
BOUND TO SURPRISE
BARBARA SLATE WRITER
COSME QUARTIERI PENCILER
CARLOS VALENTI INKER
JANICE CHIANG LETTERER
ANTHONY TOLLIN COLORIST
HILDY MESNIK EDITOR

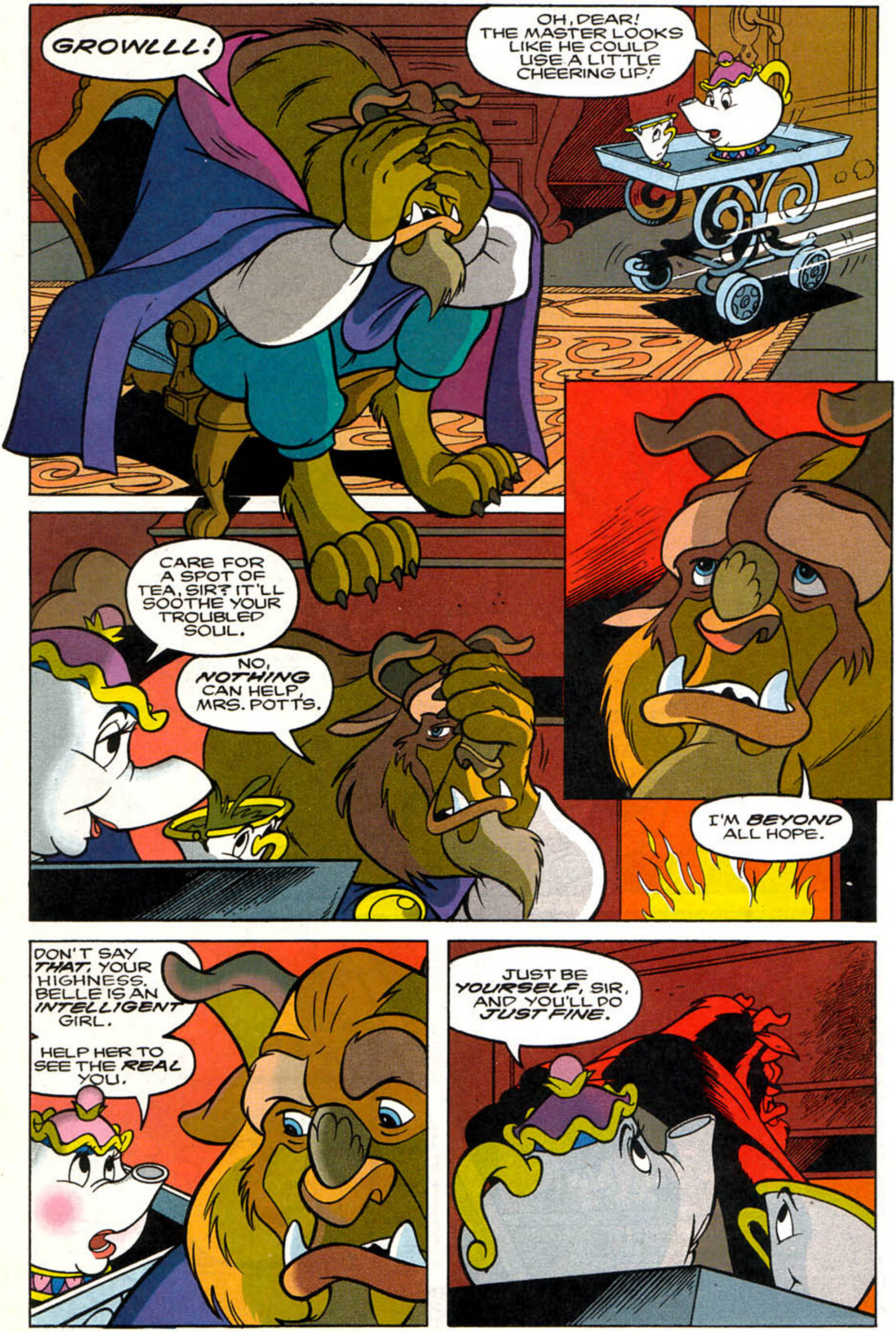
DISNEY'S BEAUTY AND THE BEAST™ Vol. 1, No. 12, August, 1995. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Gerard Calabrese, President; Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. **Application to mail at second class postage is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Entire contents copyright © 1995 The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, Burbank, California. MARVEL COMICS and associated trademarks are owned by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. BEAUTY AND THE BEAST is used with permission under license from Disney Comics, Inc. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $2.10 in Canada. Subscription rates for 12 issues: U.S. $18.00; foreign $30.00; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO BEAUTY AND THE BEAST, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. Printed in the U.S.A.**

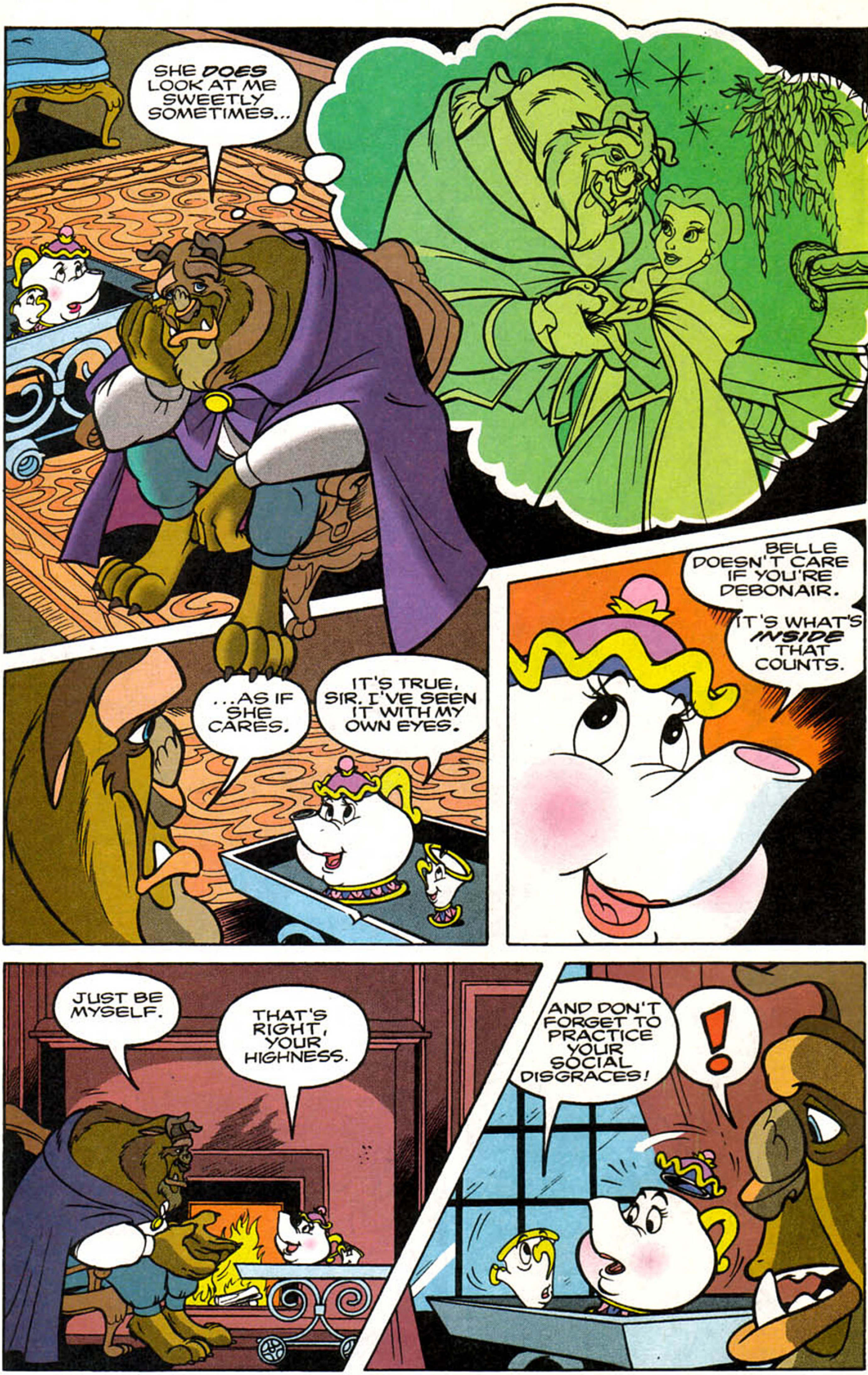

...AND YET OTHER TIMES SO TENDER.
YOU MUST REST NOW, BELLE.
I WISH I COULD UNDERSTAND HIM BETTER. IT CAN'T BE EASY BEING A *BEAST*.
ELSEWHERE IN THE CASTLE...
DON'T FORGET TO DUST UNDER THE BED, FEATHER DUSTERS!
♪ AHHHH-HA! ♫
WE'RE DUSTING AS FAST AS WE CAN, COGSWORTH!
♪ OH, COGSWORTH! MIGHT I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU? ♫
GO ON, WARDROBE. BUT *SAY* IT, DON'T *SING* IT.
BELLE TOLD ME THE *DREADFUL* NEWS OF HER FAVORITE BOOK GETTING RUINED.
AND WHEN SHE RECITED THE STORY *WORD FOR WORD*...

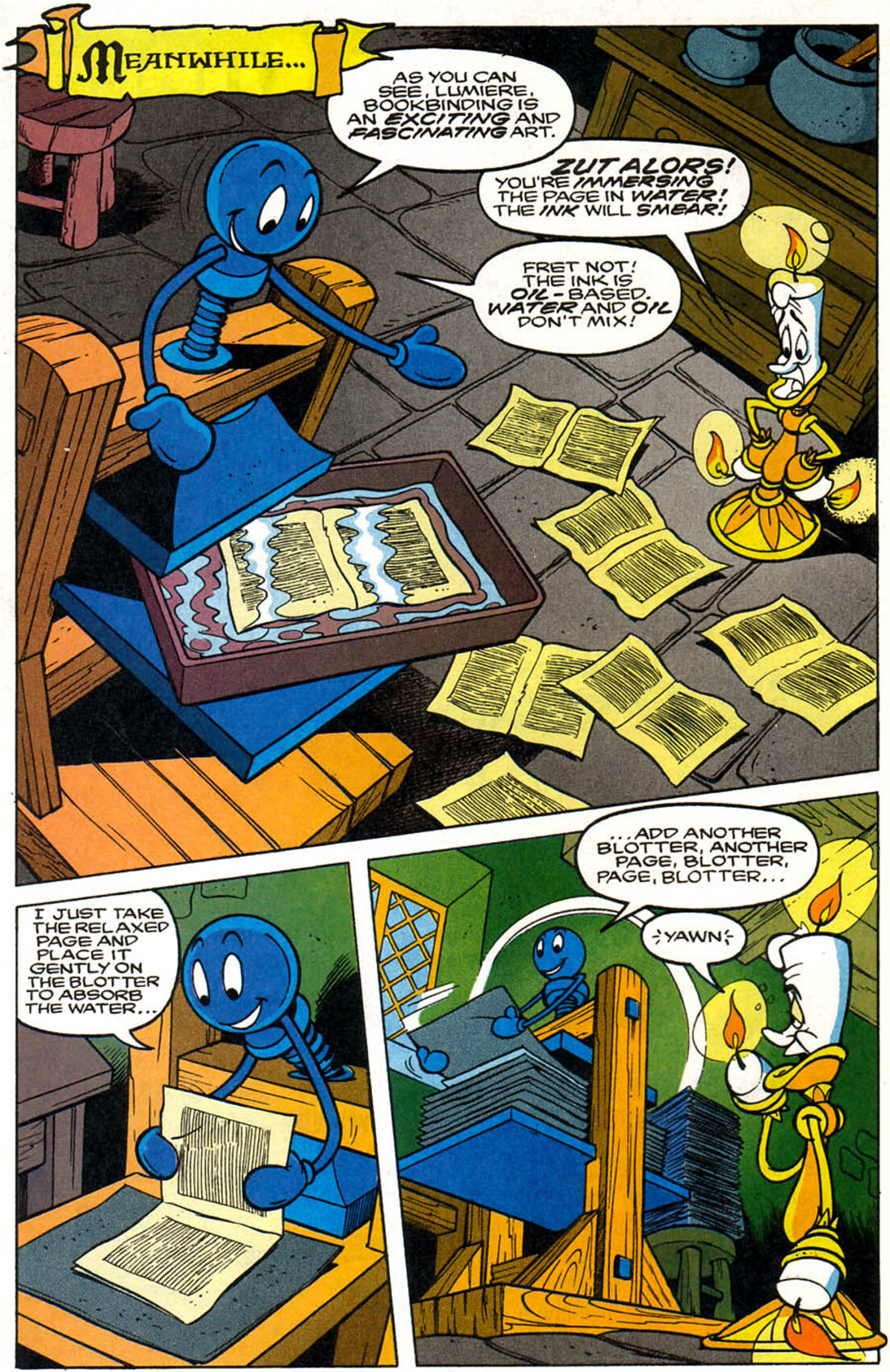

...I PUT THE WORDS TO MUSIC AND CREATED AN--
♫ OP-ERA! ♪ ♫
AND I SUPPOSE YOU WISH TO *PERFORM* IT?
♪ EX-ACT-LLLY! ♫
CAN WE SING, TOO?
I HAVE A LOVELY VOICE!
WELL... THE MASTER *WANTS* TO MAKE BELLE HAPPY...
...AND SHE *LOVES* OPERA.
SPLENDID IDEA! I WILL TAKE *FULL* RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE EVENT.
♪ DO-RE-MI-FA... ♪
♪ ...SO-LA-TI... ♫
RATTLE RATTLE
♪ ...DO! ♪ ♫
I HOPE I DON'T LIVE TO REGRET THIS.
PLOP!

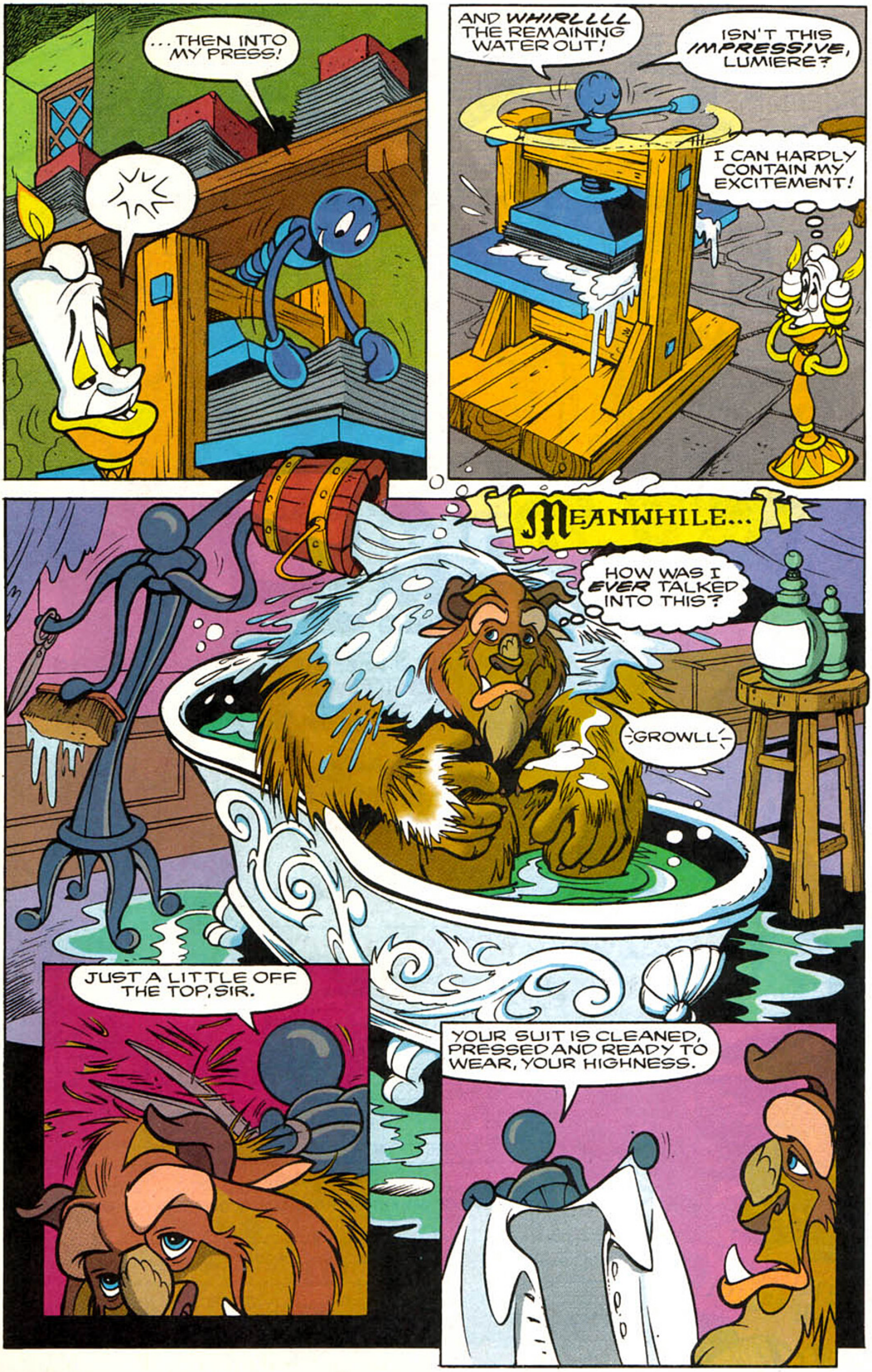

BONJOUR, MADEMOISELLE BELLE. IT IS MY PLEASURE TO PRESENT THIS BOOK TO YOU.
MAMA, MAMA! *LOOK!* THE BEAST IS TALKING TO BELLE BUT SHE ISN'T EVEN THERE!
HUSH, CHIP! THE MASTER IS PRACTICING HIS ***SOCIAL GRACES***.

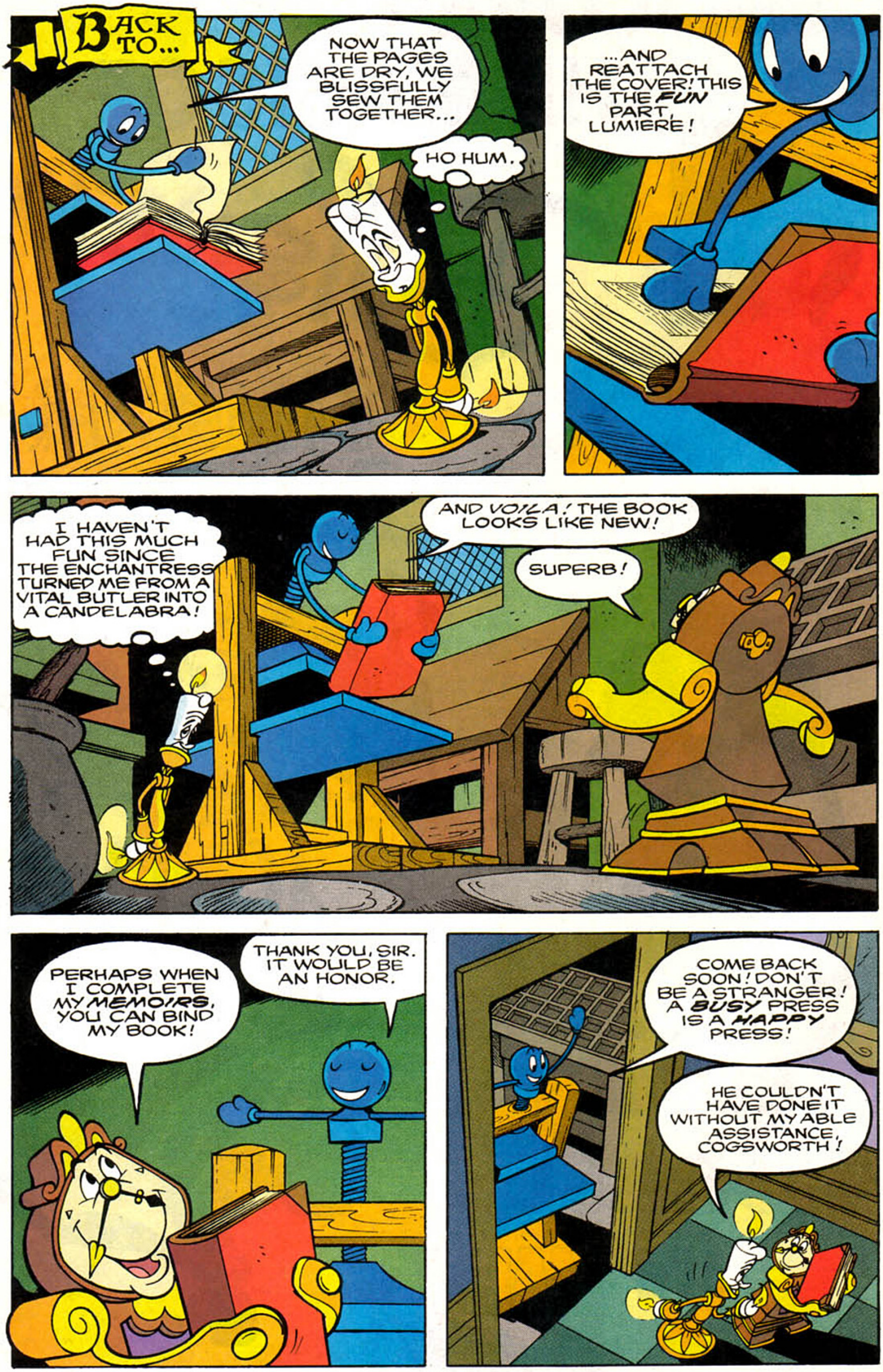

WHAT'S A SOCIAL GRACES, MAMA?
MANNERS, SON. HE'S PRACTICING HOW TO TALK TO BELLE.
BUT I CAN TALK TO BELLE, MAMA, AND I DIDN'T EVEN PRACTICE!
NO, NO, NO! THAT'S MUCH TOO RIGID.
I WANT TO BE SPONTANEOUS, SUAVE, DEBONAIR!
BONJOUR, MADEMOISELLE!
HAVE I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
GROWL HOW VACUOUS CAN I BE?
MADEMOISELLE BELLE, YOU'RE LOOKING QUITE WELL. THIS BOOK IS FOR YOU, AND HOW DO YOU DO?

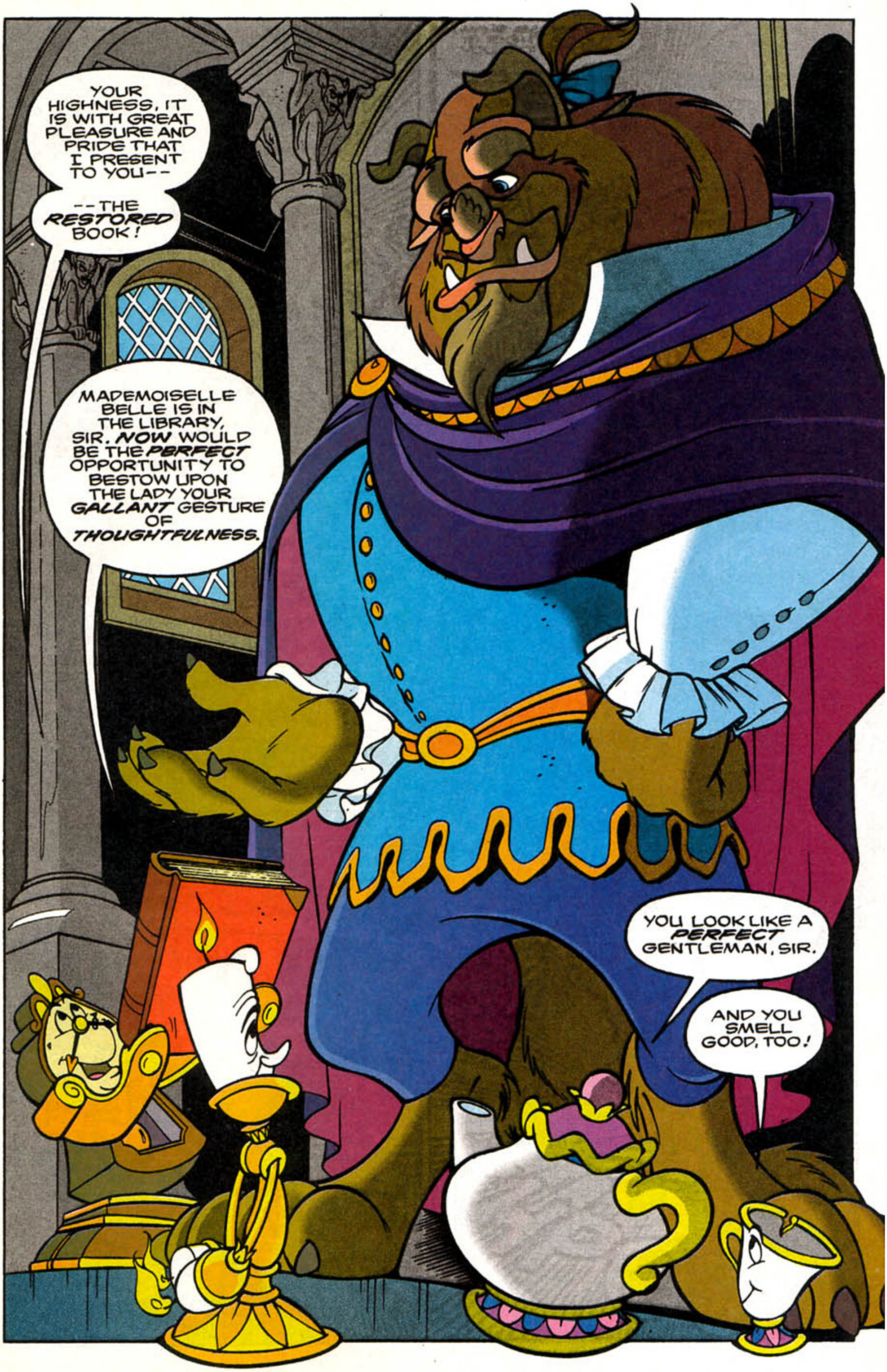

GROWLLL!
OH, DEAR! THE MASTER LOOKS LIKE HE COULD USE A LITTLE CHEERING UP!
CARE FOR A SPOT OF TEA, SIR? IT'LL SOOTHE YOUR TROUBLED SOUL.
NO, NOTHING CAN HELP, MRS. POTTS.
I'M BEYOND ALL HOPE.
DON'T SAY THAT, YOUR HIGHNESS. BELLE IS AN INTELLIGENT GIRL.
HELP HER TO SEE THE REAL YOU.
JUST BE YOURSELF, SIR, AND YOU'LL DO JUST FINE.

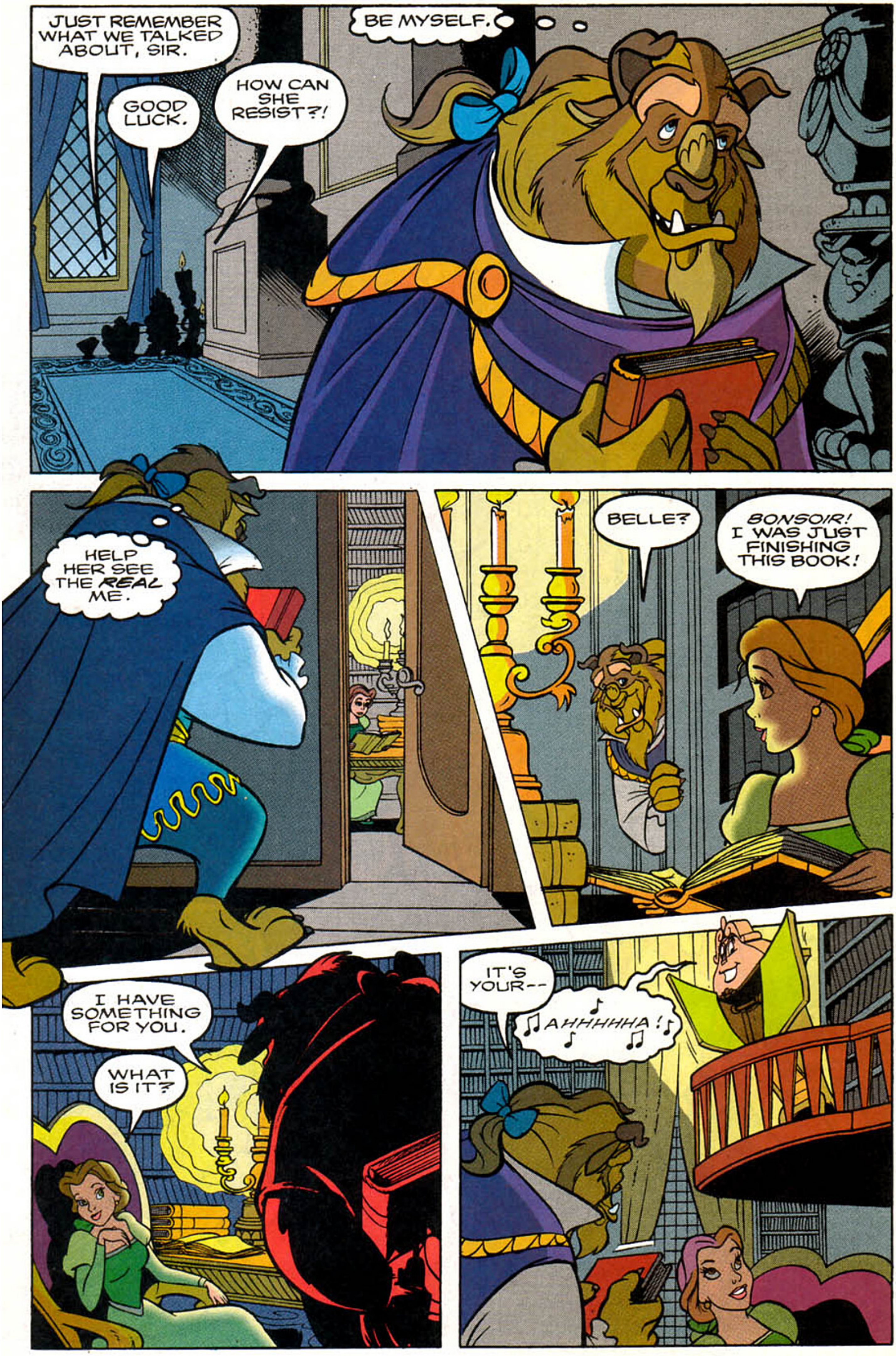

SHE *DOES* LOOK AT ME SWEETLY SOMETIMES...
...AS IF SHE CARES.
IT'S TRUE, SIR. I'VE SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES.
BELLE DOESN'T CARE IF YOU'RE DEBONAIR.
IT'S WHAT'S *INSIDE* THAT COUNTS.
JUST BE MYSELF.
THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS.
AND DON'T FORGET TO PRACTICE YOUR SOCIAL DISGRACES!
!

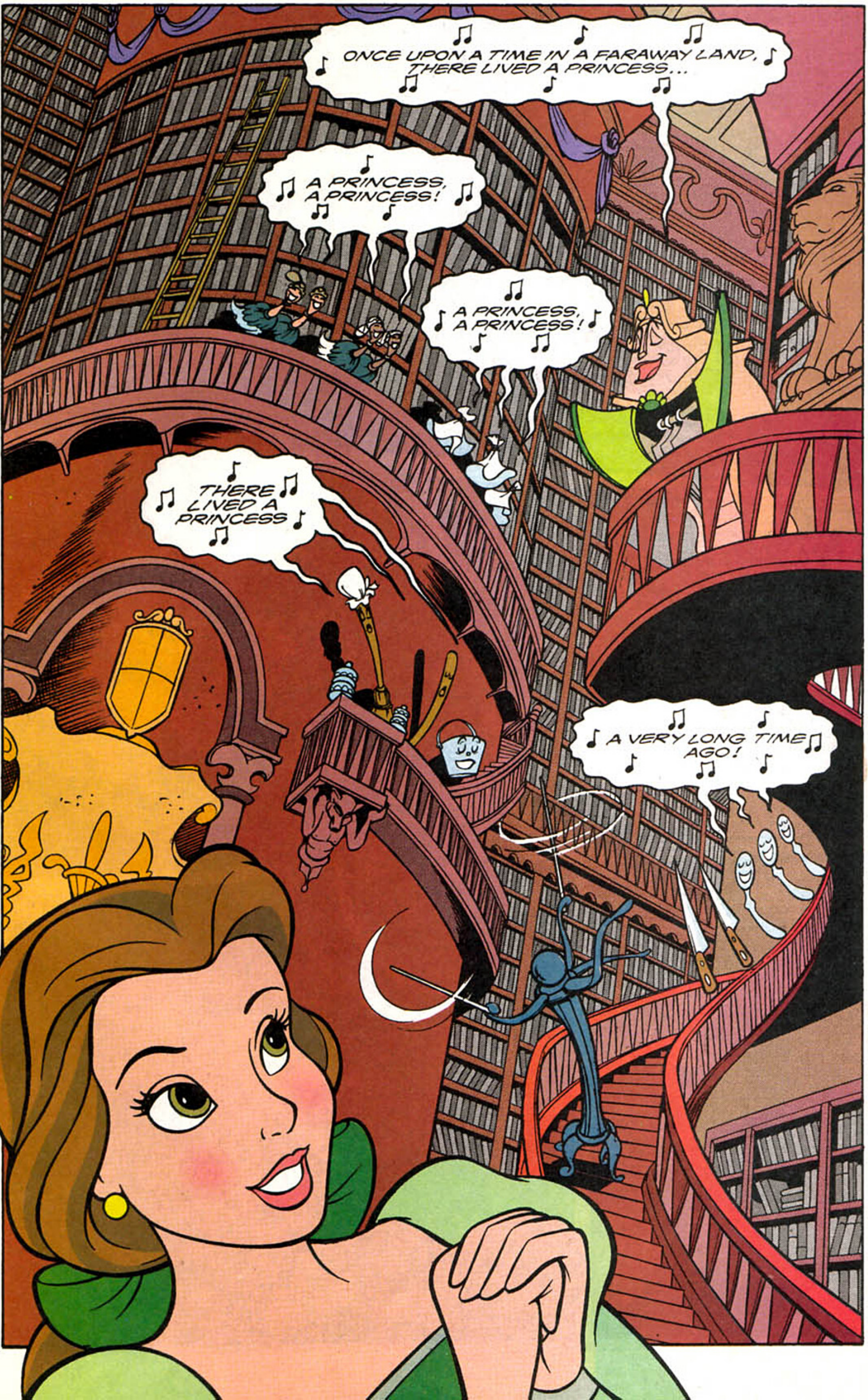

MEANWHILE...
AS YOU CAN SEE, LUMIERE, BOOKBINDING IS AN *EXCITING* AND *FASCINATING* ART.
ZUT ALORS! YOU'RE *IMMERSING* THE PAGE IN *WATER!* THE *INK* WILL *SMEAR!*
FRET NOT! THE INK IS *OIL*-BASED. *WATER* AND *OIL* DON'T MIX!
I JUST TAKE THE RELAXED PAGE AND PLACE IT GENTLY ON THE BLOTTER TO ABSORB THE WATER...
...ADD ANOTHER BLOTTER, ANOTHER PAGE, BLOTTER, PAGE, BLOTTER...
YAWN

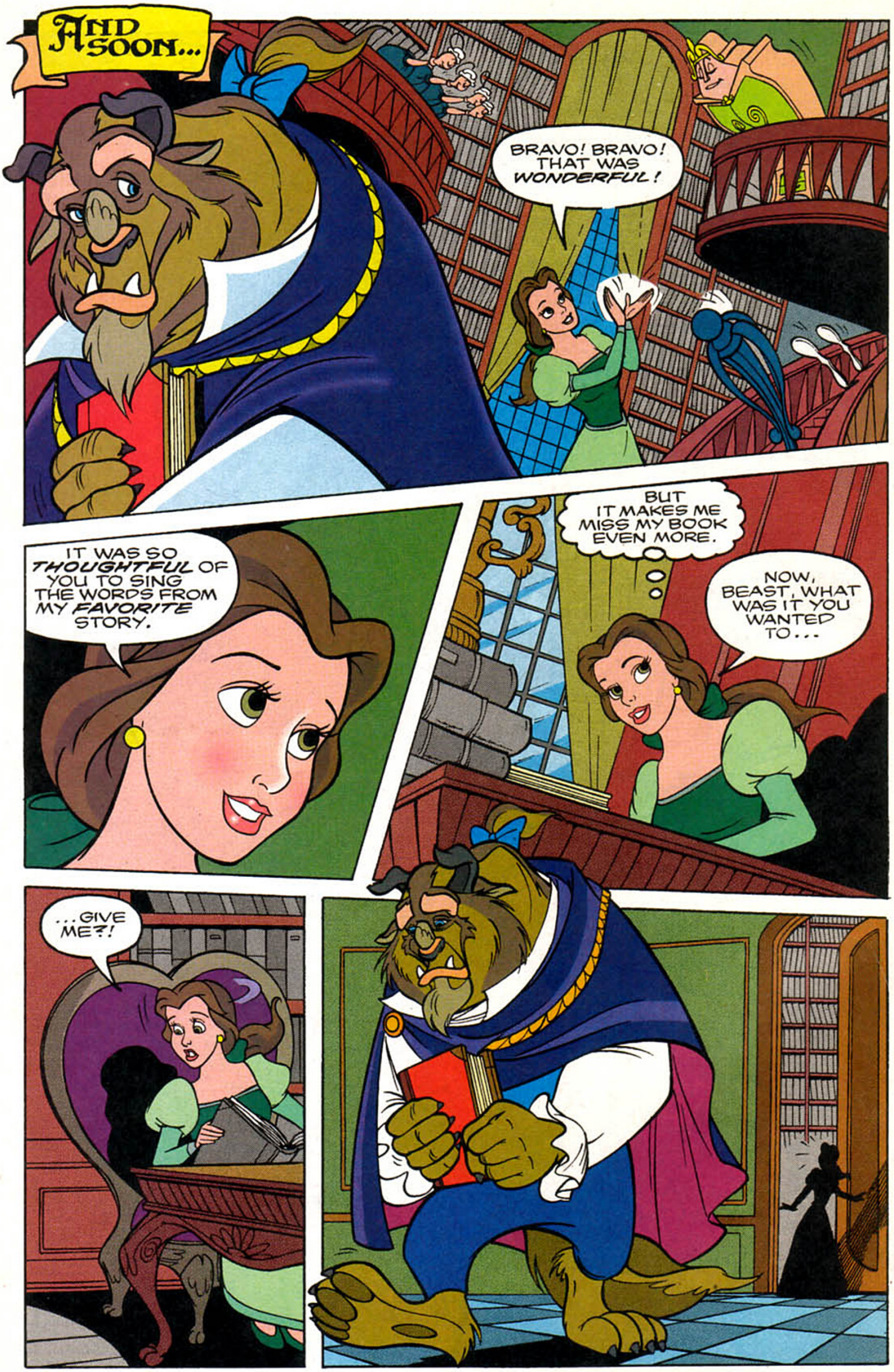

...THEN INTO MY PRESS!
AND WHIRLLLL THE REMAINING WATER OUT!
ISN'T THIS IMPRESSIVE, LUMIERE?
I CAN HARDLY CONTAIN MY EXCITEMENT!
MEANWHILE...
HOW WAS I EVER TALKED INTO THIS?
GROWL
JUST A LITTLE OFF THE TOP, SIR.
YOUR SUIT IS CLEANED, PRESSED AND READY TO WEAR, YOUR HIGHNESS.

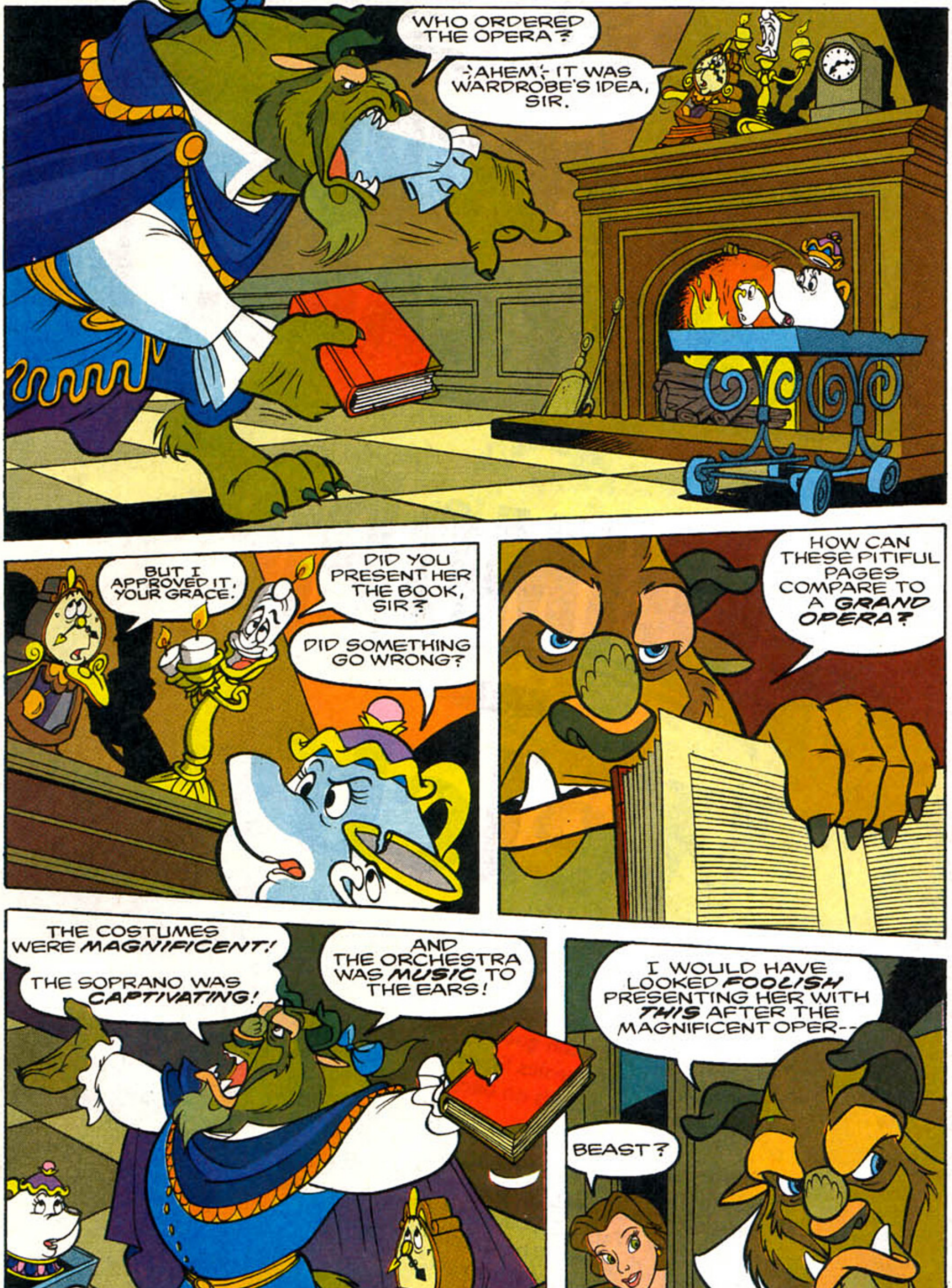

BACK TO...
NOW THAT THE PAGES ARE DRY, WE BLISSFULLY SEW THEM TOGETHER...
HO HUM.
...AND REATTACH THE COVER! THIS IS THE *FUN* PART, LUMIERE!
AND *VOILA!* THE BOOK LOOKS LIKE NEW!
I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN SINCE THE ENCHANTRESS TURNED ME FROM A VITAL BUTLER INTO A CANDELABRA!
SUPERB!
PERHAPS WHEN I COMPLETE MY *MEMOIRS*, YOU CAN BIND MY BOOK!
THANK YOU, SIR. IT WOULD BE AN HONOR.
COME BACK SOON! DON'T BE A STRANGER! A *BUSY* PRESS IS A *HAPPY* PRESS!
HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT MY ABLE ASSISTANCE, COGSWORTH!

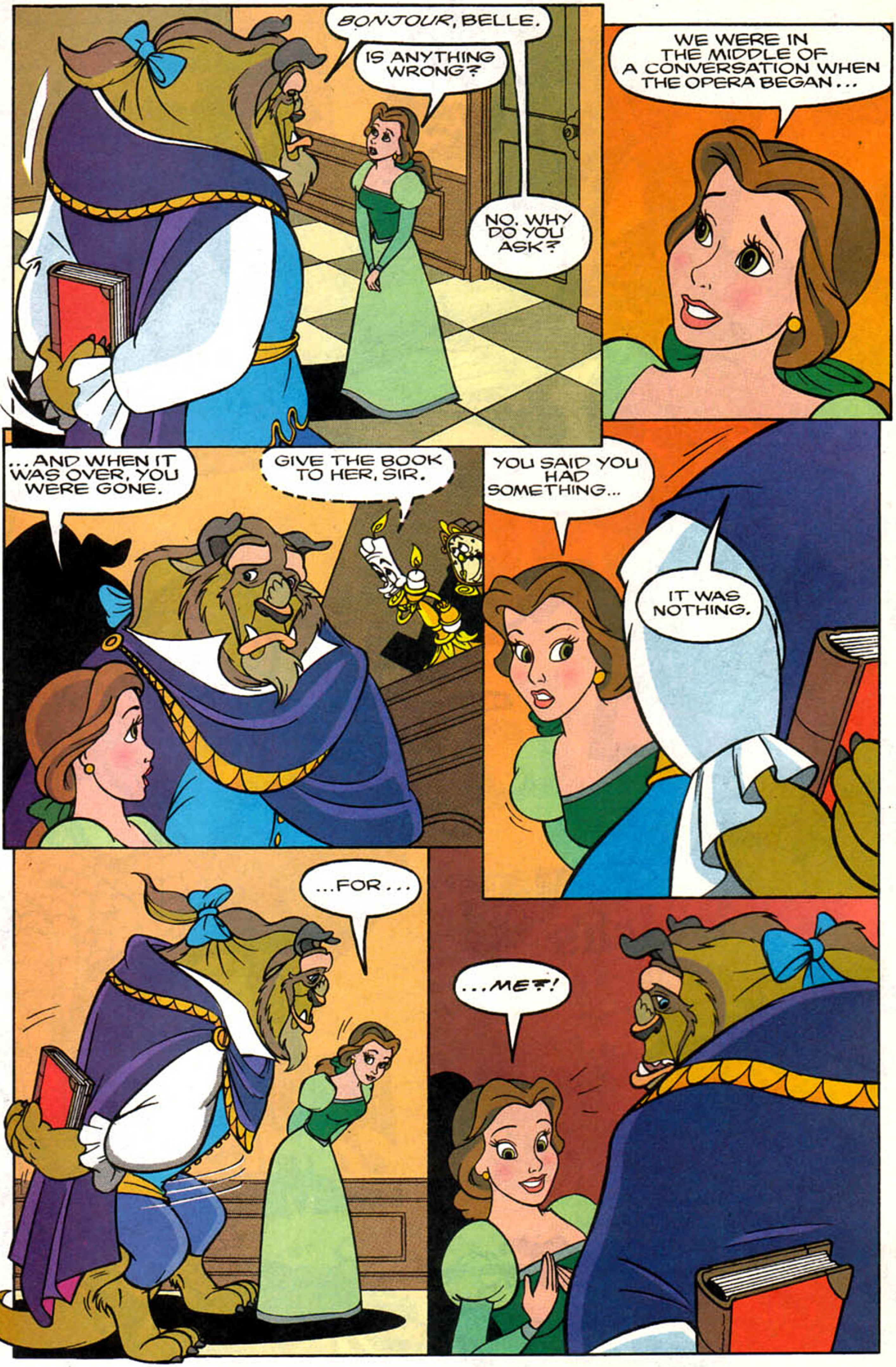

YOUR HIGHNESS, IT IS WITH GREAT PLEASURE AND PRIDE THAT I PRESENT TO YOU--
--THE *RESTORED* BOOK!
MADEMOISELLE BELLE IS IN THE LIBRARY, SIR. *NOW* WOULD BE THE *PERFECT* OPPORTUNITY TO BESTOW UPON THE LADY YOUR *GALLANT* GESTURE OF *THOUGHTFULNESS.*
YOU LOOK LIKE A *PERFECT* GENTLEMAN, SIR.
AND YOU SMELL GOOD, TOO!

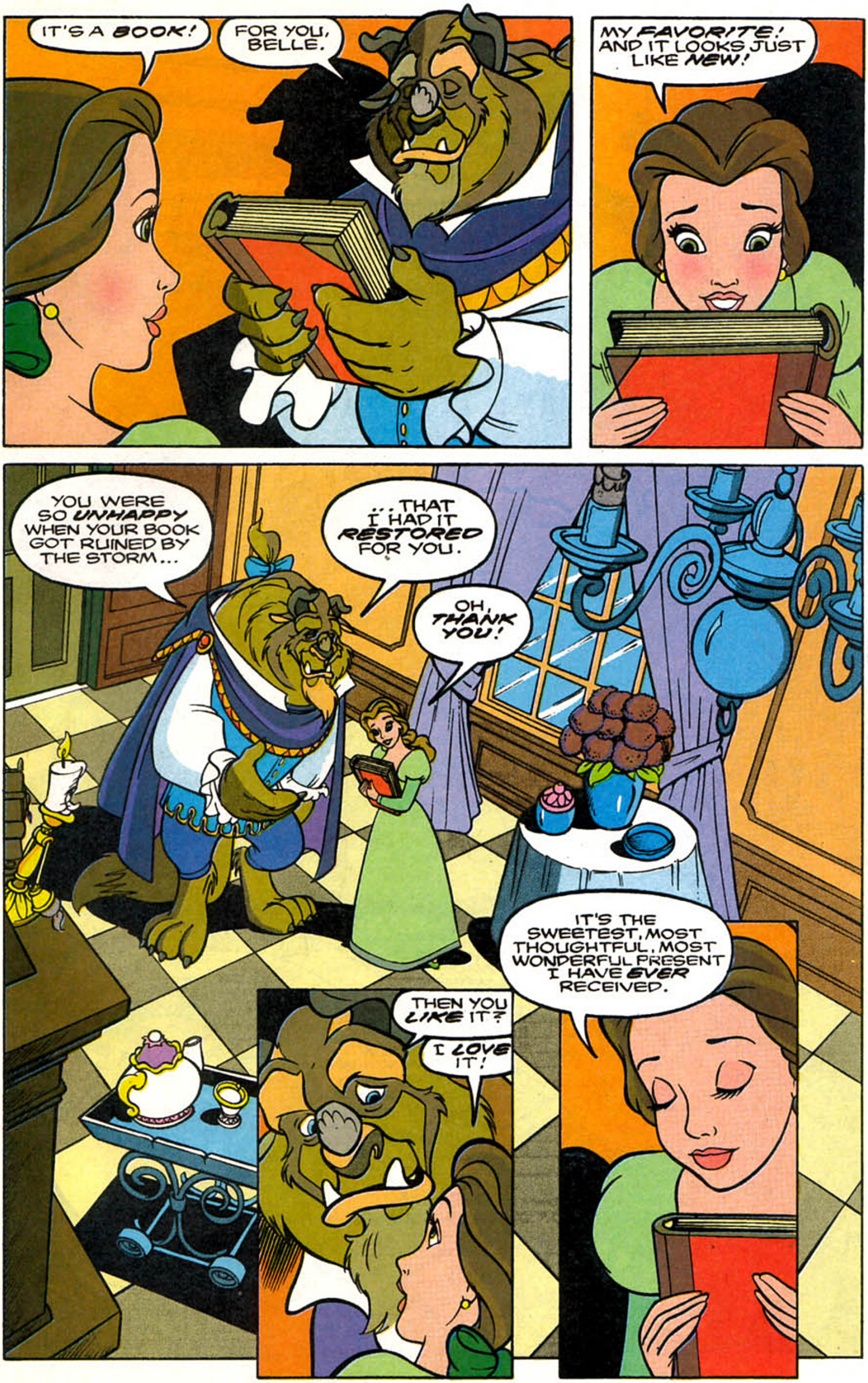

JUST REMEMBER WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT, SIR.
GOOD LUCK.
HOW CAN SHE RESIST?!
BE MYSELF.
HELP HER SEE THE *REAL* ME.
BELLE?
BONSOIR! I WAS JUST FINISHING THIS BOOK!
I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S YOUR--
♫AHHHHHA!♪

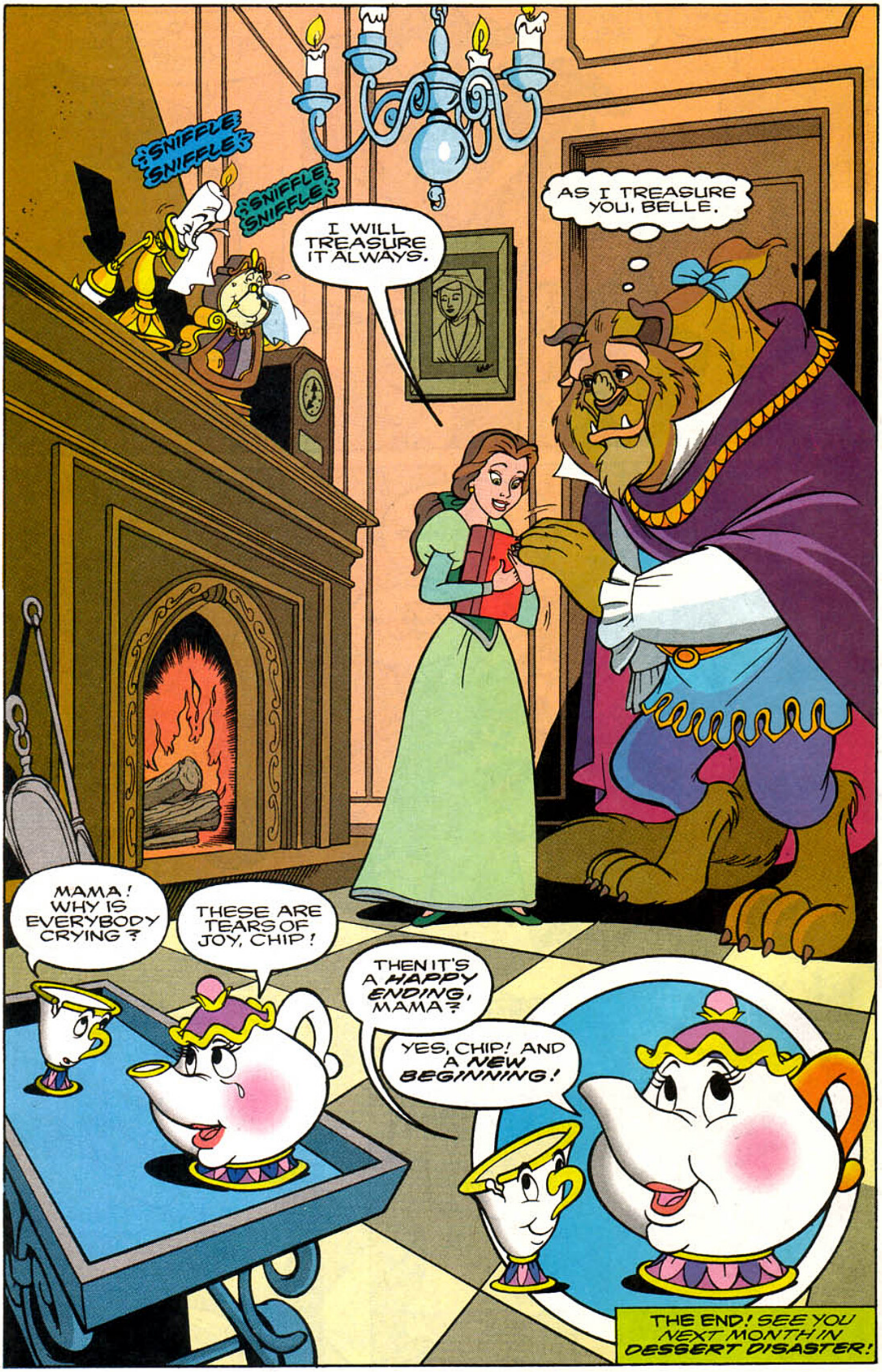

♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FARAWAY LAND, ♪ THERE LIVED A PRINCESS... ♫ ♪ ♫
♪ ♫ A PRINCESS, A PRINCESS! ♫ ♫ ♪
♫ ♪ A PRINCESS, A PRINCESS! ♪ ♪ ♫
♪ ♫ THERE ♫ LIVED A PRINCESS ♪ ♫
♫ ♪ ♪ A VERY LONG TIME ♫ AGO! ♪ ♫ ♪


AND SOON...
BRAVO! BRAVO! THAT WAS *WONDERFUL*!
IT WAS SO *THOUGHTFUL* OF YOU TO SING THE WORDS FROM MY *FAVORITE* STORY.
BUT IT MAKES ME MISS MY BOOK EVEN MORE.
NOW, BEAST, WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO...
...GIVE ME?!


WHO ORDERED THE OPERA?
-AHEM- IT WAS WARDROBE'S IDEA, SIR.
BUT I APPROVED IT, YOUR GRACE.
DID YOU PRESENT HER THE BOOK, SIR?
DID SOMETHING GO WRONG?
HOW CAN THESE PITIFUL PAGES COMPARE TO A *GRAND OPERA*?
THE COSTUMES WERE *MAGNIFICENT*!
THE SOPRANO WAS *CAPTIVATING*!
AND THE ORCHESTRA WAS *MUSIC* TO THE EARS!
I WOULD HAVE LOOKED *FOOLISH* PRESENTING HER WITH *THIS* AFTER THE MAGNIFICENT OPER--
BEAST?


BONJOUR, BELLE.
IS ANYTHING WRONG?
NO. WHY DO YOU ASK?
WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONVERSATION WHEN THE OPERA BEGAN...
...AND WHEN IT WAS OVER, YOU WERE GONE.
GIVE THE BOOK TO HER, SIR.
YOU SAID YOU HAD SOMETHING...
IT WAS NOTHING.
...FOR...
...ME?!


IT'S A *BOOK*!
FOR YOU, BELLE.
MY *FAVORITE*! AND IT LOOKS JUST LIKE *NEW*!
YOU WERE SO *UNHAPPY* WHEN YOUR BOOK GOT RUINED BY THE STORM...
...THAT I HAD IT *RESTORED* FOR YOU.
OH, *THANK YOU*!
IT'S THE SWEETEST, MOST THOUGHTFUL, MOST WONDERFUL PRESENT I HAVE *EVER* RECEIVED.
THEN YOU *LIKE* IT?
I *LOVE* IT!


SNIFFLE SNIFFLE
SNIFFLE SNIFFLE
I WILL TREASURE IT ALWAYS.
AS I TREASURE YOU, BELLE.
MAMA! WHY IS EVERYBODY CRYING?
THESE ARE TEARS OF JOY, CHIP!
THEN IT'S A *HAPPY ENDING*, MAMA?
YES, CHIP! AND A *NEW BEGINNING*!
THE END! *SEE YOU NEXT MONTH IN DESSERT DISASTER!*